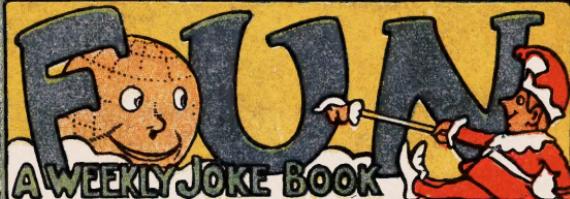


# APRIL FOOL'S NUMBER

NEXT WEEK  
NEW FUNNY  
FEATURES

Fun Section of the  
SUNDAY WORLD



Baseball,  
Jokes, Puzzles  
and Games

Sunday, March 31, 1912

## A WISE OLD OWL!



HERB COTT



Sunday, March 31, 1912.

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GENEROUS.

“SURE, Casey was a good fellow.”

“He was that. A good fellow, Casey.”

“And a cheerful man was Casey.”

“A cheerful man was Casey—the cheeruest I ever knew.”

“Casey was a generous man, too.”

“Generous, you say? Well, I don’t know so much about that. Did Casey ever buy you anything?”

“Well, nearly. One day he came into Flaherty’s barroom, where me and my friends were drinking, and he said to us, ‘Well, men, what are we going to have—rain or snow?’”

HIS LOFTY POSITION.

“Jackson used to be one of the most unassuming young fellows in town; now he looks down upon us common folks.”

“That’s natural.”

“What do you mean?”

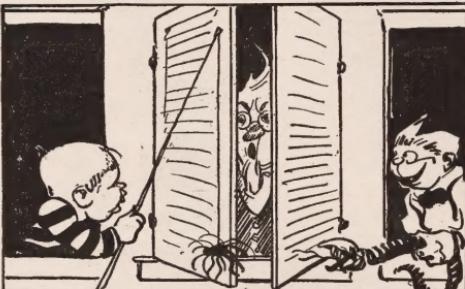
“Jackson is now a prominent aviator.”

NO SENSE OF HUMOR.



THE DOG—Hang it! Ain’t there anybody wants to play a little joke on me?

A BACK-HANDED JOKE.



1. THE BOYS—Are you ready?

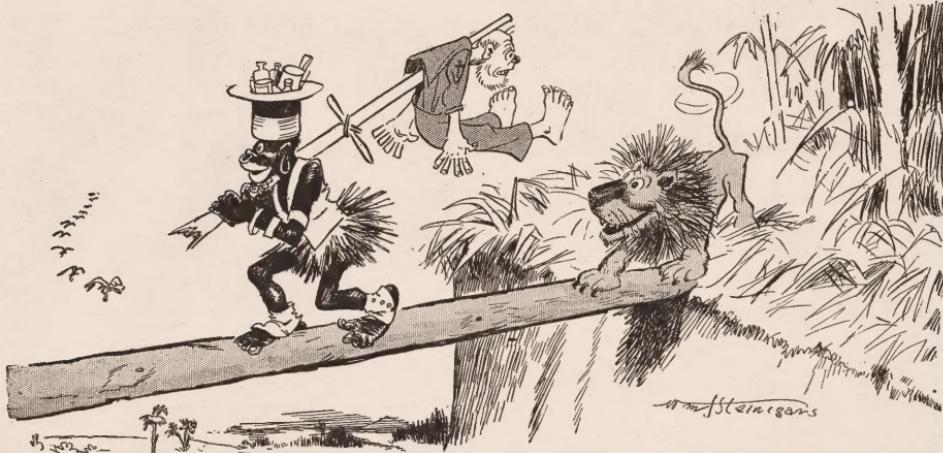


2. THE VICTIM—You bet!



3. April fool!

## OH, THE AWFUL TERRORS OF THE DEEP!



THE TAR—Well, my old mother always told me a sailor's life was full of danger!

## THE EASIEST WAY.

"Is there any sure way of crossing the social chasm?"  
"Oh, yes; by bridge."

## THE IDIOT!



NEAR-SIGHTED THIEF—I guess I can get the bone all right! His chain's too short for him even to get off the barrel!"

## NO PITY.

Pastor—I was so sorry for your wife during the sermon this morning, doctor! She had such a dreadful fit of coughing that the eyes of the whole congregation were fixed upon her.

Doctor—Don't be unduly alarmed. She was wearing her new hat for the first time.

## THE TEST.

Tommy—Huh! I bet you didn't have a good time at your birthday party yesterday!

Sammy—I bet I did!

Tommy—Then why ain't you sick to-day?

## EVER HAPPEN TO YOU?



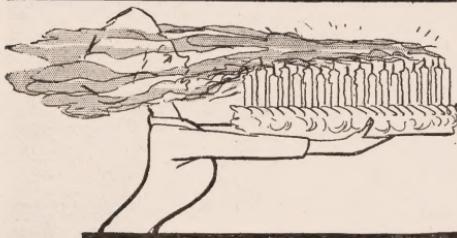
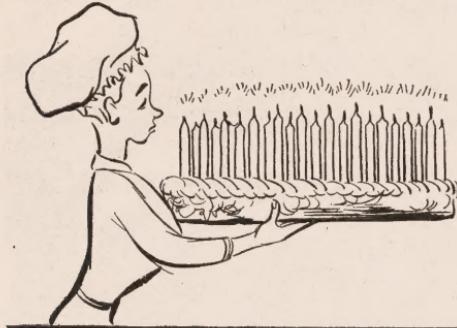
(Time, 3 A. M.) "Well, what is it?"  
(Voice at Other End of the Phone) "April Fool! That's all!"

## THE COP.

"Maw, why can't we put up a hammock between these two trees  
Ain't we part owner of this park?"

"No dear, it belongs to that fine-looking man in uniform with the white gloves or his hands."

## THE APRIL FOOL BIRTHDAY CAKE.



## A FOXY SCHEME.

"Tommy, if you'll saw some wood I'll tell you what I'll do."  
"What's that, dad?"

"I'll let you have the sawdust to play circus with."

## AND WANTED TO USE IT.

"You spend so much time in your room," protested the other guests.  
"Why don't you come on the veranda more or join in the game?"  
"I pay \$35 a week for that room," explained the odd one simply.

## EXPLAINED.

"Who's been stealing my coal?"  
"I reckon it was the squirrels, Cap'n."  
"Squirrels?"  
"Yessuh. Dat was nut coal, Cap'n."

## THE SECRET

Klymer—What is the secret of success in business? Selling the people what they want?

Muntobern—No, not exactly; educating them into wanting the things you have to sell.

## KINDNESS.

"Has my boy been kind to the dumb animals to-day?"

"Yes, grandma. I let your canary out of her cage, and when my cat caught it I set Towser on her."

## BEWARE.



Nothing to kick at.

## IN MOURNING.

Patron—Walter, what is the matter with this establishment? This steak is burnt black!

Walter—Yessir. Marke respec', sir. Our chef died yestiddy!

## OR DRIVE NAILS.

Sunday School Teacher—Willie, do you know what becomes of boys who use bad language when they're playing marbles?

Willie—Yes, miss. They grow up and play golf.

## NO LET-UP.

Gibbs—Banks married his wife because she was a good conversationalist.

Dibbs—Yes; and divorced her because she talked too much.

## THE CAT!

"My husband considered a very long time before he proposed to me. He was very careful."

"Ah, it's always those careful people who get taken in!"

## THE FATAL PIE.

A N old maid in Canajoharie  
Was filled with a longing to marry;  
Said she, "I must mate  
Before it's too late,  
So not one day more will I tarry."

Nearby lived a bachelor, wealthy,  
In person quite robust and healthy;

To ensnare this lone man  
Quick she started to plan  
With many an overtly stealthy.

Said she, "No man's taste ever varies,  
So I'll bake him a pie made of cherries;

'Twill be juicy and sweet,  
And when he starts to eat  
He'll swear it was made by the fairies!"

But alas! for her planning and dreaming!  
Her hopes that with brightness were teeming!

In the pie lurked promalines,  
And the bachelor's remains

Attest the failure of scheming!

HAZEN CONKLIN.

## PROFOUND LINGUIST.

HERE had been a fatal accident at the railroad crossing in a little Pennsylvania town, and the Coroner, a pompous old fellow, who magnified conscientiously both his office and its incumbent, had impaneled a jury for the inquest.

There was only one witness of the accident, an illiterate Slav from the coal mines, who could understand no English. With him the Coroner began to struggle.

"Can you speak German?" he asked. The man shook his head.

"Can you speak Italian?" continued the official. Again the man shook his head.

"Can you speak Hungarian?" The same response.

"Can you speak Russian?" finally asked the Coroner. Again the man shook his head.

"It's no use, gentlemen," said the Coroner, turning to the jury. "We can't proceed with the case. I've spoken to this man in five different languages and, can't make him understand me.

## MIXED DATES.



"John, do you realize what day to-morrow is?"

"Yes, dear. Our wedding anniversary, ain't it?"

"No, you brute! It's April Fool's Day."

"Er—well, I knew it was something of the sort!"

## WHERE THE JOKE CAME IN.



CRAZY AERONAUT—Well, goodby, old man! I'm going to jump! April Fool on you!

VICTIM—Great Scott, man! I can't run the balloon. I'll be carried out to sea and drowned.

CRAZY AREONAUT—Sure! That's where the joke on you comes in!

## NO NEED OF IT.

"Can't I take your order for one of our encyclopedias?" asked the dapper agent.

"No, I guess not," said the busy man. "I might be able to use it a few times, but my son will be home from college in June."

## BURNING MONEY.

Blobbs—How did he make his money?

Slobbs—In smoking tobacco.

Blobbs—Is that so? I've been smoking tobacco nearly all my life, but I never made any money at it.

## BARRED CHILDREN.

"Why don't you let your little brother play house with you, Ethel?"

"We're not playing house, mamma."

"What are you playing, then?"

"We're playing flat; and they won't let any children in this flat mamma."

HARDLY.



Not to be taken seriously.

## ALMOST SUCCESSFUL.

**W**AS that fair down to your church a success?"  
 "Almost, but not quite."  
 "Why, how's that?"  
 "Two men managed to escape with their car fare."

## FORESIGHTED.

New Maid—Woyd yez mind givin' me a rikemendation, mum?  
 Mistress—Why, you've just come!  
 New Maid—But yez may not want to give me wan when I'm lavin', mum.

## GRIM HUMOR.



"Welcome, huh? That sign would mean more if they'd fix the roof!"

FUN  
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.

A Pair of April Fools.

## HE WAS PARTICULAR.

Dogs, like human beings, don't always like what is good for them. The other morning Mrs. Jones came to see her neighbor, Mrs. Smith. It was obvious that she was greatly upset about something. At last she spoke of her worries.

"I'll have to get rid of Fido," she burst out. "He broke into the larder yesterday."

"Dear me!" said Mrs. Smith, sympathetically. "Did he eat much?"

Mrs. Jones tried hard to speak calmly, while her eyes blazed with righteous wrath and burning indignation.

"Every single thing," she replied, "except the dog biscuit."

IMPROVEMENT  
NEEDED.

"What you want, I suppose, is to vote, just like the men do."

"Certainly not," replied Mrs. Baring-Banners. "If we couldn't do any better than that, there would be no use of our voting."

PROVING IT.



**CHOLLY**—I don't believe you know a joke when you see one!  
**SHE**—Oh, yes I do! How are you?

## LOVE IN A COTTAGE.

A Drama of the Present.  
 Scene—The cottage.  
 Time—After the honeymoon.  
 She—I am going back to mother!  
 He—I hope you do!  
 She—Then I shan't go!  
 (Curtain and purple music.)

## THEY ALL DO.

Larry—I like Prof. Whatishisname in Shakespeare. He brings things home to you that you never saw before.

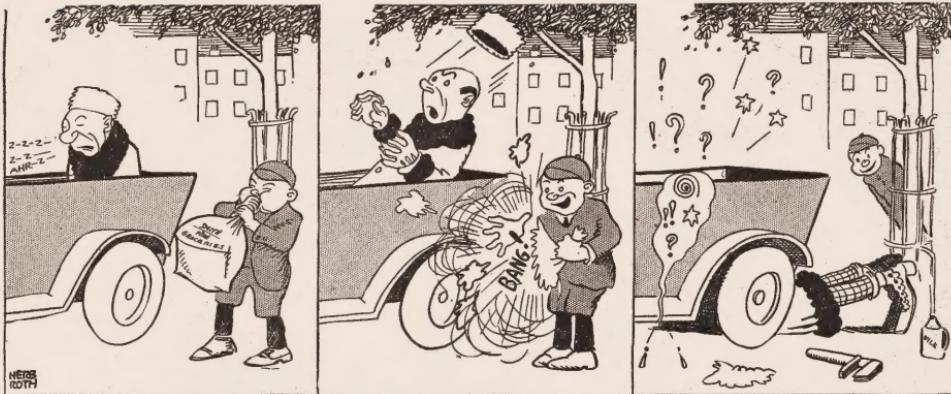
Harry—Huh! I've got a laundry man as good as that.

## DECEIVING HIMSELF.



"Ah, I see that Ugly Bill is away! I'll just pinch his bones for a joke on him!"

## A MEAN TRICK ON A HARMLESS AUTOMOBILIST.



## THE CELESTIAL WAY.

IN China, when a subscriber rings up the exchange, the operator may be expected to ask:

"What number does the honorable son of the moon and stars desire?"

"Tohi, two-three."

Silence. Then the exchange resumes:

"Will the honorable person graciously forgive the inadequacy of the insignificant service, and permit this humble slave of the wire to inform him that the never-to-be-sufficiently-censured line is busy?"

## JUST LIKE HIM!

"Dear, dear!" sighed the young widow as she stepped into the parlour and found that the wind had blown over the vase containing her husband's ashes, just returned from the crematorium. "Dear, dear! It's just like Henry to blow his ashes all over my best rug!"

## THE WAY OF YOUTH.

Friend—You took your son into your establishment a few months ago to teach him the business, I understand. How did he turn out?

Business man (wearily)—Great success! He's teaching me the business now.

## HARDLY POSSIBLE.



"Johnny, for goodness' sake be careful! I'm so afraid you'll slip off backwards!"

## A LUCKY DOG.

BROWN—You're a lucky dog, Robinson. So you married a girl worth half a million dollars in her own right.

Robinson (rather more sadly than the circumstances seem to warrant)—Yes.

Brown—You ought to put up the drinks.

Robinson—All right, old man. Just wait while I run into the house and see if I can get a dollar.

## A NEW DISEASE.

He—What's the matter with poor young Thomson?

She—The doctor says it's locomotor ataxia.

He—Ah! I'd 'ave the beastly things taken off the road if I 'ad my way!

## SUCH A JOKE!



"I'm going to play such an April Fool joke on Authuh, doncherknow? I'm going to put a hundred dollar bill in a wallet and let him pick it up, and when he finds it's real money he'll be awfully confused!"

## NOT HIS FAULT.

Liveryman (to rider)—Here, what's this? Half a dollar? Why, you've been out two hours!

Rider—So I may have, but I've been on the brute's back only about ten minutes.

## UNNECESSARY.



"April Fool!"

"Well, you don't need to tell me your name!"

## BOTH SUPERSTITIOUS.

"FOR downright idiotic, superstitious, weak-minded, gullible credulity," growled Judkins, "recommend me to a woman! Gave away a pair of my trousers to an old peddler to charm warts off the children's hands! Madam, are you aware that this is the twentieth century and not the Middle Ages?"

"It does seem a little silly," said Mrs. Judkins mildly; "but I've heard of such things being done. You know those trousers, John, were the pair you tore on the lawn mower the other day and threw aside."

"It's not the trousers, madam, it's the childish, imbecile, fatuous puerility of the thing. Besides, I left a hare's foot in one of those pockets, madam, that I've been carrying for rheumatism the past three years."



## JUST A JOKE ON THE CAT.



## POSSIBLY.

Ha—They say men of brains live long.

She—Well, hope for the best. You may prove one of the exceptions.

## A CRUEL REVENGE.



"What's that in your pocket?"

"Dynamite. I'm laying for Casey! Every time he meets me he slaps me on the chest and breaks me pipe! Next time he does it he'll blow his hand off!"

## THAT EXPLAINS IT.

# FOOLS!

## HOW FICKLE!

"Didn't you want 'Rastus to kiss you, Miss Jackson?"  
 "Yes. 'Course I did. But I didn't want to seem too willin', so I just  
 smashed 'im wif a flatiron."  
 "What did he do?"  
 "Why, the sassy coon jilted me."

## HE KNEW HIS DOG.



"Didn't I see dot dog of yours follering you just now?"  
 "Not my dog! I sent him home, and by gollys, he knows dot ven I  
 said it I meant it!"

## WHICH?

Pretty Miss—I want some advice.  
 Old Lady—Certainly, my dear. What is it?  
 Pretty Miss—Shall I marry a man whose tastes are the opposite of  
 mine, and quarrel with him, or shall I marry a man whose tastes are  
 the same as mine, and get tired of him?



What an impolite man, not to remove his hat in the presence of ladies! Ah, but wait! Just before he put his hat on somebody filled it with glue, and it won't come off. This should teach us not to condemn people till we know!

## 1—A DOUBLE-BARRELED PICTURE.

HERB ROTH



If you can't see where the joke comes in, just turn the page—

## HE WAS NO FOOL.



RABBIT—I mayn't know much, but I betcher I'll have that hunter wondering who in time made those tracks!

**Special  
Mail-Order Sale  
Ball-Bearing  
Roller Skates  
Union Hardware, \$1.45  
Winslow Make, \$1.45**

Send to Winslow Hardware Co., Inc., within fifty miles. Nickel-plate, ball-bearing, adjustable to any size; guaranteed to be perfect in every way. Weight, 1 lb. 10 oz. Regular \$2.50 value. Skates sent prompt upon receipt of money.

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Harley's Leading Sporting Goods House,  
125 West 125th St., New York

## 2—A DOUBLE-BARRELED PICTURE.



And there you are!

**A WONDERFUL ACHIEVEMENT.**  
Professor (to class)—Now, who can tell me the most wonderful achievement of the nineteenth century? Miss Morris, I see your hand raised.

Miss Morris (proudly)—My sister Nellie has taught her pug dog Thistle to chew gum.

## TOO YOUNG OR TOO OLD.

From a youthful point of view.

"What kind of a looking gentleman is your sister's beau, Master Tommy; is he young?"  
"I should say so," replies Master Tommy; "why he hasn't got any hair yet."

## THE FINISH.

He started to write a big book  
That would be on the best-seller shelf;  
But when Fame never gave him a look,  
"On the shelf" he at last found himself.

## MUST LOOK HIM UP.

"Can two people live on a salary of \$18 a week?"  
"It depends very largely on the financial conditions of the girl's father."

## ENOUGH TO SCARE HIM.

"What has given you food for such earnest reflection, my young friend?" asked the minister at the Sunday-school picnic, meeting little Johnny sitting silently by the roadside.

"I was wondering," replied the penitent young scamp, whether I had just eaten a mushroom or a toadstool."

## A RUDE SPIRIT.

"That was the spirit of your uncle that made the table stand, turn over and do such queer tricks."

"I am not surprised; he never did have good table manners."

## LAYING FOR HIM.



**ROOSTER**—What are you cackling for? You haven't laid any egg!

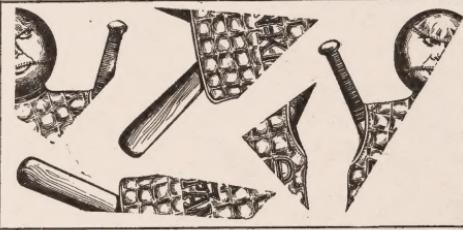
**HEN**—I know it. That's a joke on the farmer!

## THE BRUTE.

**Wife**—We have been married twelve years, and not once have I missed baking you a cake for your birthday every year, have I, dear?

**Hubby**—No, my pet. I can look back upon those cakes as milestones in my life.

## Baseball Puzzle



Here are five pieces of a picture puzzle. Cut out the five pieces carefully and see if you can fit them together to make a perfect picture. If you can answer this puzzle correctly send us with your answer, 10 cents in silver or stamps and we will send you a present or a

## Fan Kid Fob

made of Genuine Leather with Polished Nickel Buckles. Address  
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PUT YOUR NAME IN OUR MAILING  
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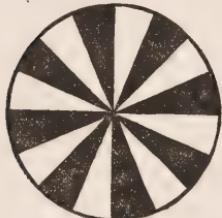
OVER 500  
FUNNY JOKES  
To Cure the Blues

The Modern Monthly, Indianapolis, Ind.

# PUZZLES TRICKS, RIDDLES, CUT-OUTS & CATCHES GAMES

## THE GHOST OF A DIME.

Of course if you were told to find the dime in the accompanying illustration, you might feel tempted to say it was just one of FUN'S April Fool tricks, and pass on to the next puzzle. But seriously speaking, a most remarkable optical illusion is produced by the blending of the dark



and light converging rays of the diagram.

Do you want to find the dime, or, rather, the ghost of the dime? Stand with your back to the light, hold this page by the lower right hand corner and give it a continuous revolving movement in either direction. The ghost of a ten-cent piece will appear in the centre. Where does it come from?



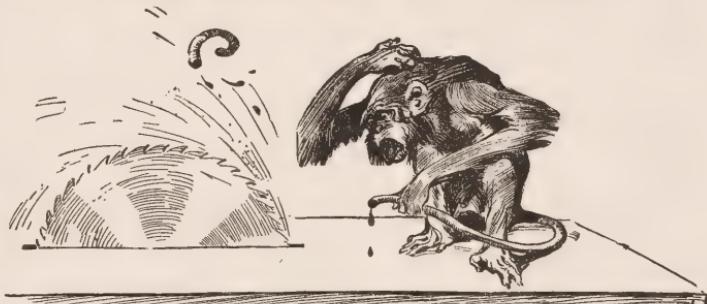
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## SUCH AN APRIL FOOL TRICK!



JUST see what the monkey gets for monkeying with the buzzsaw. He was trying to solve this puzzle and forgot to wait until the saw had stopped, and now he has lost all interest in puzzles.

However, if you monkey with the stationary saw, a diagram of which is shown on the right, you will not get into trouble like the monkey. The puzzle is to divide the saw into nine parts by four straight cuts in such a way that the nine parts can be reunited to form a perfect square.

Apart from the April fool business and the monkeying with the buzz saw, this makes a very interesting puzzle. The solution will be given in next week's FUN, but meanwhile, see if you can find the solution yourself.

## Rhodes Hair Rejuvenator



RESTORES  
GRAY HAIR  
To Its Natural Color  
MAKES HAIR GROW  
Free Trial. Perfect results  
landruff ready—will not stain  
Let us send you a bottle  
and 25c postage for free trial  
bottle, book on care of the hair,  
and a copy of "How to Make Your  
hair grow" for \$2.50, express pre-  
paid. Address: A. F. RHODES CO., Lowell, Mass.

## BOYS! FORM A "COMPANY" "BAND" OR "NINE"

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Send no money—we trust you.

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Desk K, 419 E. 64th St., New York City.

## Are You An A G E N T?

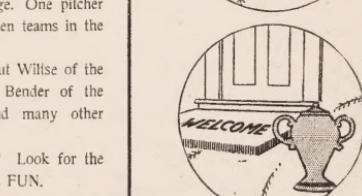
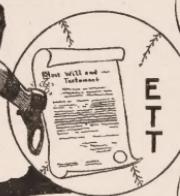
Or would you like to become one?  
Experience not necessary. Men or women. Exclusive territory. Count this your lucky day if you send 4c and get an appointment with our General Manager. The new invention that saves carpets and rugs and won't scratch floors. A child can put it on his own head. Cost 2c set. Send no money. No strings. Cost 2c set. Sell thousands 10c. set. Quick, before some one gets ahead of you. The best agents' bonanza of the century.

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# PUZZLE PITCHERS

## Who Are They?



THE names of sixteen great baseball pitchers who promise to do great things this season are hidden in the puzzle pictures on this page. One pitcher has been selected from each of the sixteen teams in the National and American Leagues.

If you look closely you will pick out Wiltse of the Giants, Leifield of the Pirates, Chief Bender of the Athletics, Barger of the Dodgers and many other famous stars.

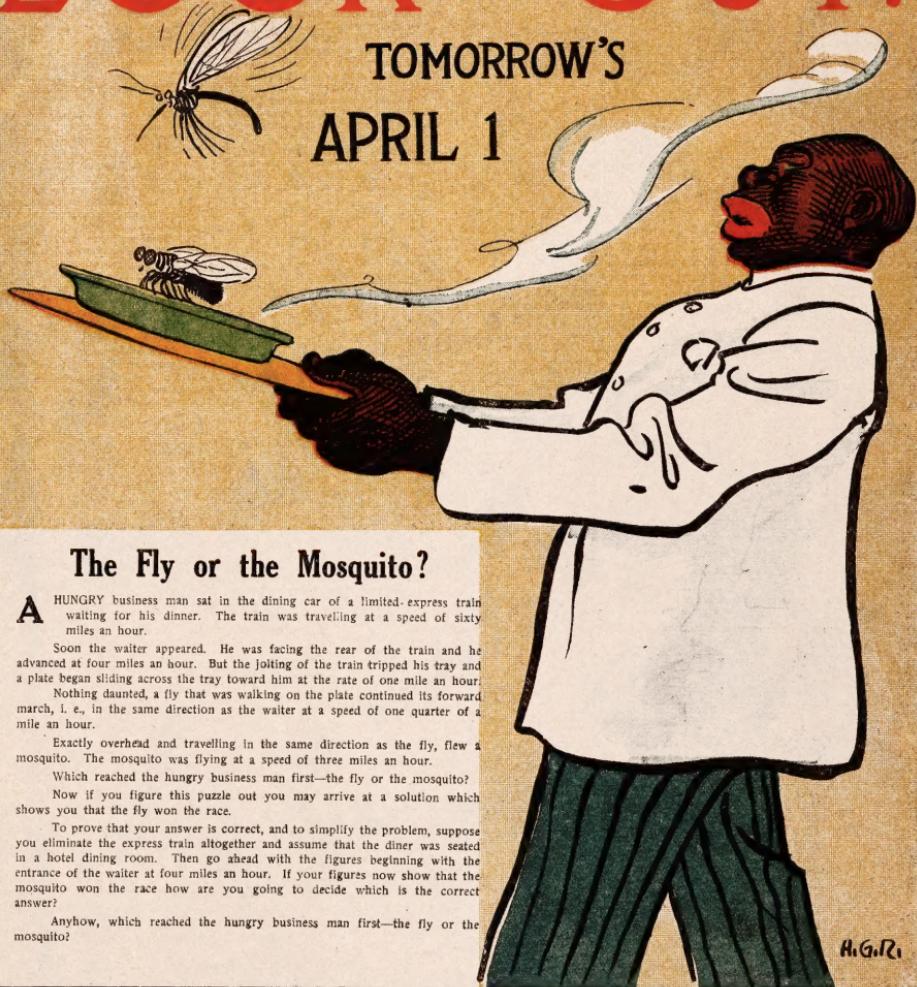
How many of them can you find? Look for the complete list of solutions in next week's FUN.





# LOOK OUT!

TOMORROW'S  
APRIL 1



## The Fly or the Mosquito?

**A**HUNGRY business man sat in the dining car of a limited-express train waiting for his dinner. The train was traveling at a speed of sixty miles an hour.

Soon the waiter appeared. He was facing the rear of the train and he advanced at four miles an hour. But the jolting of the train tripped his tray and a plate began sliding across the tray toward him at the rate of one mile an hour.

Nothing daunted, a fly that was walking on the plate continued its forward march, i. e., in the same direction as the waiter at a speed of one quarter of a mile an hour.

Exactly overhead and travelling in the same direction as the fly, flew a mosquito. The mosquito was flying at a speed of three miles an hour.

Which reached the hungry business man first—the fly or the mosquito?

Now if you figure this puzzle out you may arrive at a solution which shows you that the fly won the race.

To prove that your answer is correct, and to simplify the problem, suppose you eliminate the express train altogether and assume that the diner was seated in a hotel dining room. Then go ahead with the figures beginning with the entrance of the waiter at four miles an hour. If your figures now show that the mosquito won the race how are you going to decide which is the correct answer?

Anyhow, which reached the hungry business man first—the fly or the mosquito?

H.G.R.